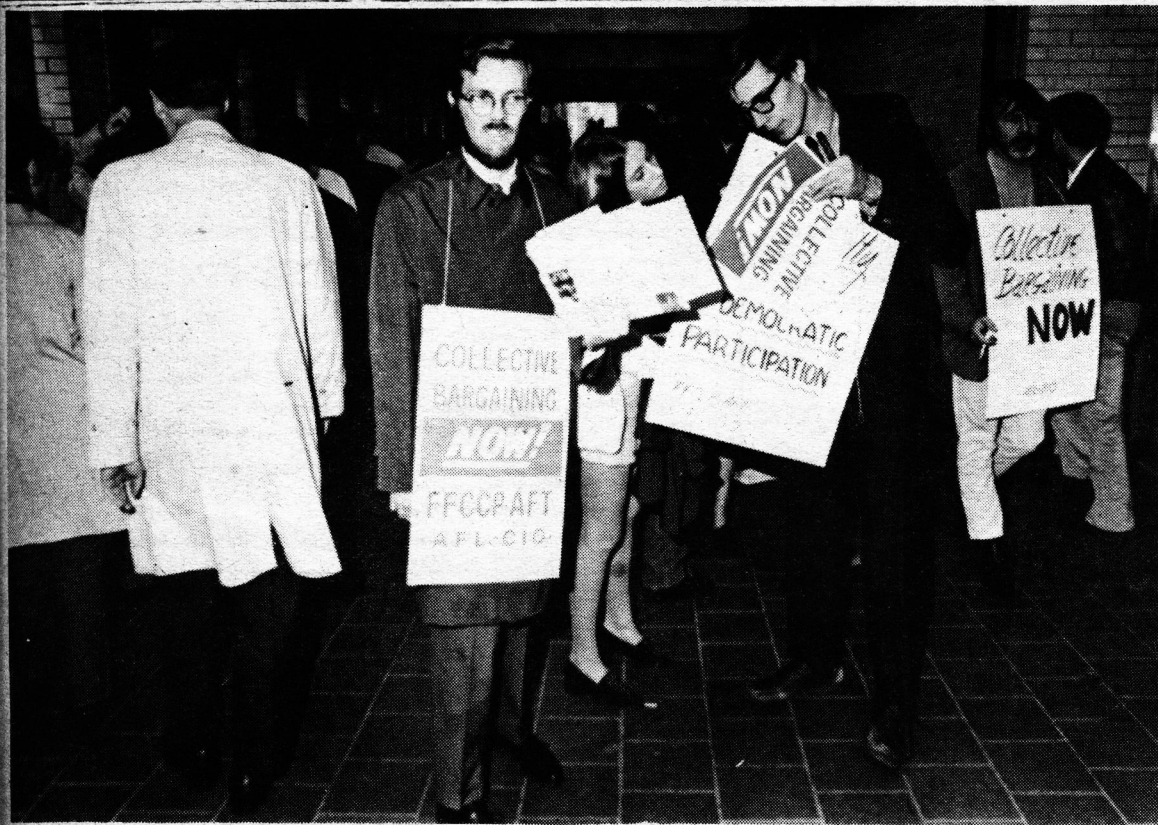


THE COMMUNICATOR

VOL. 2—NO. 5

THIS PAPER IS DEDICATED TO THE PEOPLE WHO READ IT

9 NOVEMBER, 1970



That Was the Strike That Wasn't

On Thursday, October 22, the faculty of CCP met to hear the report of their negotiating committee. This committee reported no progress in the negotiations and strongly recommended the strike. Following a short discussion, a vote was called for.

The faculty voted unanimously at this time to go on strike with the added provision not to return to work until a contract settlement was reached. Some of the issues that the faculty is holding out for are: salary, governance, tenure, academic freedom (class size, curriculum), how firings will be handled, grievance procedures, and the right to strike after a contract is signed. Doctor Alpern, a member of the negotiating committee, stated, "We have a large stone to move and we've been using a toothpick."

Hectic negotiations continued Friday thru Sunday, day and night, before finally breaking off Sunday evening. At 8:00 A.M. Monday, October 26 the strike was official and teachers manned the picket line.

After an enthusiastic one day strike the faculty was forced back to work.

The negotiating committee, forcefully counseled by Mr. Sagot, made a deal with Judge Bradley to return to work without a contract for 35 day cooling off period. The negotiating committee agreed to take this action without faculty consent only after Sagot convinced them that if they didn't take this action, a court injunction would be brought against them. The deal afforded the teachers the legal right to strike if a contract is not ratified by December 1, 1970.

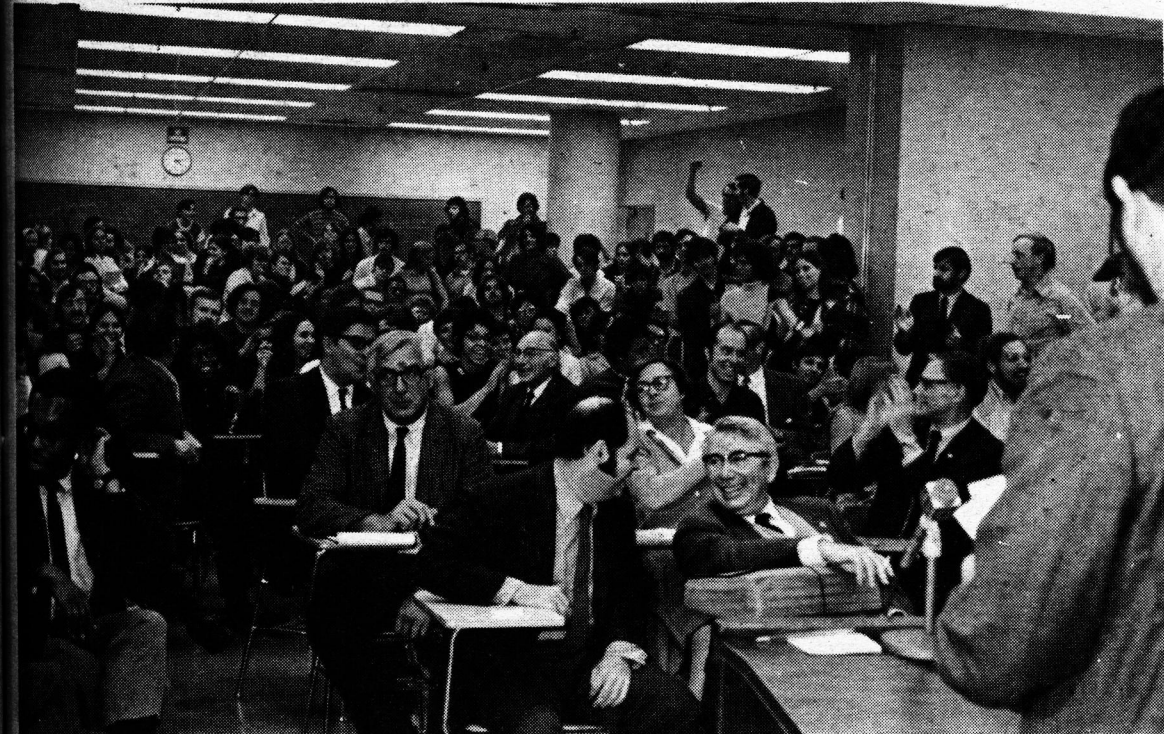
The inconsistencies in the tough processes of both the administration and the faculty are obvious. Is it possible that the administration has left itself without the slightest legal weapon? The thought seems absurd. Is it also possible that the teachers voted to go on strike without first considering the possibility of a court injunction? This too seems unlikely.

The negotiating committee justifies their decision saying that the deal would give them a better contract. Richard Clark, co-coordinator of the negotiating team stated that, "Teachers are no longer on the

defensive, but on the offensive." He was forcefully backed by their legal whiz, Mr. Sagot, who said to the teachers, "You would be fools not to accept it (the deal)."

The faculty, caught with their pants down, were confused as to what action they should take. They did not know whether they should honor the deal of the negotiators, or to honor their own mandate not to return to work until a contract was reached. A wildcat strike was narrowly averted in a close vote. The faculty had accepted the deal. The federation was divided into two factions. Could this have been the administration's strategy? Dr. Alpern a member of the negotiating committee, resigned. Miss Malinda Levine, a psychology teacher, called for the resignation of the negotiating committee. The faculty's solidarity was completely destroyed at this meeting.

The democratic process, the foundation of the federations constitution, is jeopardized. Will the democratic ideals ever have the strength it once did?



"And we won't come back without a contract"

Photos Gian Luiso

"The teachers I know best are college professors. Outside the classroom and taken as a group, their most striking characteristic is timidity—they're short on balls"—

JERRY FARBER

RIGHT OFF ANGELA DAVIS

By ED MAXIN

(Reprinted from Free Press)

It is a shame when a person says one thing, but means something totally different. So is the case with our own personal God, Sonny Kanterman. He's the man who always insists that there are not 4 Student Union Co-Chairmen, but 6,000. However, on Monday, Oct. 26, Sonny came into the Communicator office and proclaimed that the next person who wrote an anti-Student Union Article in the paper, would have to answer to him by way of the good old American fist fight. Sonny seems to have forgotten that the Communicator staff is completely comprised of students, therefore all Co Chairmen of the Student Union. There is no such thing as an "Anti-Student Union Article" in the Communicator, but merely self-criticism. If we students cannot be informed of our own mistakes, and cannot criticize ourselves, then we have enjoined with the Establishment that this Student Union was formed to overcome.

The Faculty Federation of C.C.P. has once again shown their lack of Conviction for what they say they believe in. On Thursday Oct. 22, our teachers voted unanimously—No contract, No work. Tuesday Oct. 27, the teachers returned to work without their contract. A quick look into the crystal ball reveals these startling news articles of the future.

Nov. 31, 1974 (UPI) Teachers at Philadelphia Community College voted today to go on strike if a contract cannot be agreed upon by 12:01 AM, Dec. 1, 1974 under a court agreement by Judge Milton Bradley, the teachers have had their official period of mediation and fact finding, which has lasted four years. Faculty Federation coordinator, John Howe, has vowed to keep the strike picket lines quiet and in order, as so they will not disturb anyone in the school, the city or the world. Students should note that Student Union Co-Chairman Bill Tyson has called for a meeting of all interested students at the Frierds Meeting House, Noon, tomorrow...

Dec. 2, 1974 (UPI) Teachers at Community College of Philadelphia (Continued on Page 6)



Hundreds of brothers and sisters gathered in front of the Women's House of Detention in New York City on October 13, within half an hour of Angela Davis' arrest on a midtown motor hotel. Raising clenched fists, they chanted "Free our sisters! Free Angela! All power to the people!"

For two months Angela Davis evaded a nationwide dragnet, becoming the third woman in history to appear on the FBI's ten most wanted list. She is charged by California authorities with murder and kidnapping in connection with brother Jonathan Jackson's heroic courtroom action in San Rafael, California. The guns used by the young revolutionaries were reportedly registered in her name.

Wednesday morning, a crowd of about 300 again gathered outside the federal courthouse for the arraignment of Angela and David Poindexter, who was arrested with her and charged with harboring a fugitive. Although the hearing was solely to set bail on the charge of "unlawful flight to avoid prosecution", ransom was set at \$250,000. The Defense Attorney pointed out, in vain, that maximum penalty for violating the fugitive statute is \$5,000 and 5 years.

Angela left the courtroom under (Continued on Page 6)

Justice at Kent State?

By B. BRAY

Reaction to last Spring's killings at Kent State University were varied. The usual reports and investigations were started while President Nixon merely stated, "It was an unfortunate incident." The F.B.I. came into the picture, by presenting its 7,500-page report on the tragedy which harshly criticized the Ohio National Guard. Then came a 100-page study by the President's Commission on Campus Unrest, which also blamed the National Guard. Two weeks ago, after the Ohio Grand jury deliberated for 27 days, it released its eighteen page report on the Kent State incident. The conclusions were extremely different from those earlier findings.

Not one guardsman was charged, yet the jury condemned the administration and indicted 25 people for a total of 43 offenses from disorderly conduct to burning the ROTC building. The list of the accused contained faculty members and students. Eleven are already in jail and fourteen more are being sought.

Although the jury agreed that the guard's M-1 rifles were not proper weapons for suppressing campus disorder, live ammunition will continue to be issued to the guards. In fact, M-16 rifles which are more dangerous than the M-1, are to be

issued to some Ohio guards this fall.

The jury found that the troopers had "fired in honest and sincere belief they would suffer bodily injury had they not done so. They are not, therefore, subject to criminal prosecution....."

"We find that the major responsibility," the jury reported, "rests clearly with those persons who are charged with the administration of the university.... The administration at Kent State University has fostered an attitude of laxity, overindulgence and permissiveness with its students and faculty to the extent that it can no longer regulate the activities of either.... the university has obviously contributed to the crisis it now faces by the over emphasis which it has placed on the right to dissent."

Reaction to the entire report were greatly varied. As expected, the Ohio National Guard officials stated they were, "naturally happy." Only one member of the President's commission spoke out against the report, noting that no evidence of sniper action directed at the troops, had been found. One of the more bitter reactions came from Bernard Miller of Plainview, N.J. who simply said, "This, was murder." Bernard Miller is the father of one of the four dead students.

CALENDAR REVISION

Community College of Philadelphia today released a revised calendar for the academic year 1970/71 that has been necessitated by faculty strikes during the fall semester.

The fall semester has been extended in order to provide for students the full number of hours required by their courses. The revised calendar will allow ample time for students who plan to transfer to four-year institutions at the end of the current semester if there are no further interruptions.

Classes for the fall term will continue through December 23 and will resume on January 4 and 5 after a Christmas vacation running from December 24 through January 3. Examinations will be given January 6 through 9.

The spring semester of 1971 will start a week later than originally scheduled and will run from January 25 through May 7. The original Commencement date of Sunday, May 16, 1971 is retained.

VIEW FROM THE BACK OF THE ROOM

By GEORGE BEASLEY

And it came to pass that a community college was bestowed upon the city of Philadelphia. But it was just a small little unnoticable college that was ignored by the biggies such as Penn and Temple. Mothers and fathers would boast that, "My son or daughter is in college." And the aunts and uncles, friends and neighbors with their cups of tea and cigarette stained teeth would smile and say, "Oh really, where?" Then the parents would almost shamefully whisper out, "Community College of Philadelphia." "Is that really a college?" "Yes, and they're starting to accept their credits in four year schools now."

Soon the little college started to become bigger and bigger. Why occasionally you could even read a paragraph or two in a little block on page 32 of the Daily News or the Northeast Times about it. Now that's prestige.

Finally Community College of Philadelphia hit the big time. It became accredited (but was not held responsible for credits not accepted by the Biggies). Now Mr. Bonnell could walk around with a genuine, real "I'm a college president" smile on his face. Now all that he needed was a pipe and a distinguished portrait of himself. He gazed out his window high above the metropolis and said, "Yes I can."

Well, we all know how we got here at C.C.P. We enrolled because we were either low on bread or low on grades; or got turned down by every other college we applied for; or maybe Daddy got us in through that politician friend of his; or if you're a freshman, maybe you enrolled because you saw all the fun we were having on TV last year. Oh yeah, we even got to sleep with our chicks on the eighth floor; and hear ourselves talk on microphones, and use four letter words in front of "Them" on the eighth floor; and smile for the television and newspaper men.

Now what was that strike over again? I think that I know, but I'm not so sure that those people with the stupid grins on their faces who were patting each other on the back and cheering over something they had just voted for, but really didn't know what it was that they voted for did. They didn't even give me a chance to make my lone "No" vote from the back of the room. I guess they took it for granted that it was unanimous. It's funny how much you can see from the back of the room. You see everyone looking over their shoulder to see how the next guy is voting. You see people being lead around like sheep by so-

called "student leaders." You see blindness and failure to cope with a vital situation.

Well, I know it's fashionable to be a revolutionaire, but I'm not going to go into it anymore. I know how I feel, but who really cares? You don't, do you? Fine, but what about your teachers? Do you have faith in them? Do they relate to your life and environment, or is it just record and feedback?

Right now I'm wondering why I'm writing this article. There's no thesis statement; just an accumulation of words arranged to form numerous thoughts. Are you thinking? Words — what are they really? They're formed by letters. Letters are virtually useless unless they are arranged to form a word. Yet in this glorious educational system of ours, that we just sit back and watch ourselves be bound into, letters, lousy little damn letters, can alter our entire lives. They've even found wierd little things to do with letters, like putting plusses and minuses beside them or creatively above them.

I REFUSE TO LET MY LIFE BE RUN BY MANIACS WITH RED MARKING PENCILS! You teachers better get your thoughts together on the values of teaching. I'm not talking to the Henry Simons or the Bill Kuliks, but those other drill instructors. And I'm not going to mention any names because nobody's going to burn my ass with that red marking pencil.

Every doctor, lawyer or short order cook in our society has once sat in a classroom. This, in my opinion, makes teaching the core of our society. There fore without good teaching, rapid progression is stifled. Sure teachers deserve more money. They deserve a lot more, and these pioneers who are striking and fighting for a decent wage for teachers are paving the way for those of us who will one day hold classes ourselves. But what these teachers have to realize is that we need more than facts. Facts are found in books. Anyone can feed out facts, but do they relate to our lives? No, not unless the instructor presents them in such a way that they can be applied to this society.

Students protest. Walter Cronkite, Howard K. Smith, John Facenda and the rest of those one sided newsmen make us out to look very bad. The news media has given us a long list of descriptive names and people like "Joe" from the movie have gone even further. Those damn fools. They don't even begin to see what is trying to be said. Students are pleading for better education than they are getting with some say in decision making policies. As remote as it may seem, we are

adults. There are new conditions in life that exist now, yet in spite of all the social and technical changes that have come about, there has been very little change in so called modern teaching methods.

Pressure. Constant pressure is getting the best of me. I'm not a memorization machine, and even though I'm playing this game of credits and grades, it's strictly for security. I know that I have to serve my time to get that diploma. We all do, or spend our lives taking shit for the boss man. And even if your credits and grades are good, have you really learned anything. GOOD GRADES DO NOT NECESSARILY MEAN THAT YOU HAVE HAD A GOOD EDUCATION. Sadly enough for the most part, they just mean that you were able to spend all those nights memorizing your ass off. There is virtually no contact whatsoever between the administration and the students. And the contact between teachers and students is weak. How many of your teachers know you by your first name? And how many of your teachers know any more about you than what your test scores tell them in their little books? The grading system stinks and some day students aren't going to take it.

The fuse is lit and there's going to be a big explosion coming. Across this country a noise will be heard. You robot teachers remember that. And you students think about it if you haven't already. The next time you're fighting to stay awake in one of your classes.

I sit in class in my little corner in the back of the room and sometimes I wonder just how in the hell I ended up here. Maybe I should be in Australia or Paris, or an island with a guitar and my poetry somewhere. Are these subjects and classes, quizzes, tests, final exams, credits, points, averages, minuses, plusses, gold stars, A's, B's, C's, D's, E's and F's, transfers, applications, records etc. really all worth it. Possibly some morning I'll wake up and know that answer. Until then I'll still sit in the back of the room and contemplate my thoughts. I'm not going to let the "Institution" enslave my mind. There are still a lot of things in life that can't be taught in a classroom.

Why did I write all this? I guess I was just writing random thoughts down on paper. Try it sometime.

One more thing, the next time you walk through those swinging doors of Community, see if you can sincerely swear to yourself that you are content and this is where you really want to be.

The Communicator



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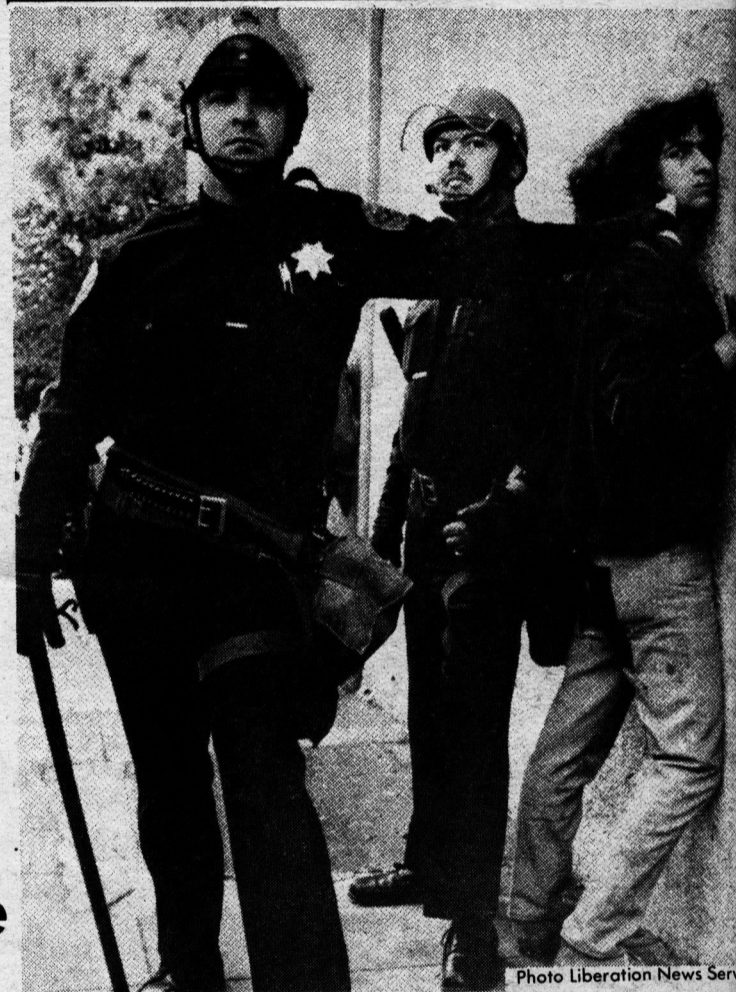
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UP AGAINST THE WALL

Police repression has escalated constantly in this country even as the war has escalated in Indo-China. Weapons and techniques developed in Vietnam have found their uses in this country. Helicopters, C.S. gas, sniper teams, even tanks can now be found in the arsenal of any large police force. Illegal harassment, interrogation, and brutalization are as common in poor and black communities as in the villages of Vietnam.

C.O.P.P.A.R. (Coalition of Organizations for Philadelphia Police Accountability and Responsibility) was organized in February of this year in order to fight the illegal tactics of the police. As its name states, it is a coalition of organizations and individuals that cover the full political spectrum.

Groups as different as the American Civil Liberties Union and the Black Panther Party work toward a common goal in C.O.P.P.A.R., making the police department accountable and responsible to the community to which it "protects". No matter what your politics, if you think that police repression is real, if you haven't forgotten Harold Brown or police harassment of the Panther Party, you can help.

If you attended the plenary session of the Revolutionary Peoples Constitutional Convention, you would have seen C.O.P.P.A.R. at work. There were observer teams on duty all weekend to record any illegal acts on the part of the police and be ready to testify in court. The mere presence of trained C.O.P.P.A.R. observers in a trouble spot means that the police

know that if brutalization or any other illegal acts occur, they will be brought to court.

C.O.P.P.A.R. observers also act as researchers, getting affidavits, incidents of police brutality that were not observed by C.O.P.P.A.R. Lawyers from Philadelphia's Equal Justice and the A.C.L.U. (C.O.P.P.A.R. organizations) take these cases to court. Charges brought against the individual officers and action is taken against them. As Dave Dellinger said here in Temple, "You can't bring it down by pig."

Right now C.O.P.P.A.R., the Black Panther Party, the Young Lords Party, the National Lawyers Guild, S.C.L.C. and dozens of individuals have a case in Federal Court, heard by Judge Fullam. They are trying to take the Police Department out of Rizzo's hands and place it under the control of the community. The charges that the Police Department mismanaged and asks that it be put into receivership and that an appointed administrator be made of the Police Department.

They believe they can win this case. Since the first week of September there has been a restraining order from the Philadelphia Police Department that forbids raids on the people's organizations that are bringing the case and that tells them in no uncertain terms that they have to act in accordance with constitutional guarantees in all cases.

This is where you can help. If you have been illegally stopped (Continued on Page 6)

Exploring the Jewish Defense League

"People ask if we've had dialogue with 'hate groups' such as the Black Panther Party, the Ku Klux Klan, the National Renaissance Party (Nazis). We have had dialogue in the sense that all that these groups understand is violence or the threat of violence and they understand that if you mess with us or Jews who come to us for help you'll get it back even harder than you had intended it for the victim."

"I don't believe in this Biblical ideal of an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth but instead, two eyes for an eye and two teeth for one tooth."

"Our methods are the best because they work."

These remarks are not those of the stereotyped blood-thirsty, bulging eyed, far right fanatic. These remarks were made during an interview for this paper of a seemingly reasonable, thirty-four year-old Orthodox Rabbi.

He is Rabbi Harold Novoseller, head of Congregation B'nai Yehoshua and Philadelphia Coordinator of the Jewish Defense League.

The J.D.L. was founded two years ago in New York City by Meir Kuhane, another rabbi and a holder of a degree in International Law. The League was formed as a reaction to alleged "blatant anti-semitism" displayed at that time by those who resented striking by public school teachers, most of whom are Jewish.

J.D.L. branches have begun since that time in Philadelphia, Boston, Washington, Cleveland, and in parts of Canada. The movement is international in the sense that it seeks to "do whatever we can in the U.S." to help suffering Jews around the world.

The league actively lives its slogan of "Never Again!" in activities such as picketing Russian cultural exchange programs ("They played classical music at Auschwitz!"),



handcuffing themselves to Russian jets, fist fights with American Nazis and protection (from criminals) of synagogues and Jews unable to reach help elsewhere.

Philadelphia's J.D.L. membership count numbers somewhere around seven hundred. It is primarily staffed by young people. The cell here was started just over thirteen months ago and has been actively attacking what it sees as problems in a highly organized and seemingly efficient manner since the beginning.

Novoseller cites the main problem as being one of a bad image. He supports this stand by telling of the Ninth Street Market in this city. The outdoor market is generally Italian run and though although thousands of dollars are spent there daily there is "never a hold-up, never a robbery" And yet, just two blocks away Jewish merchants are again and again the victims of "robberies and killings." Novoseller feels that this paradox occurs because Italians have a tough guy image of hot-headedness and ample weaponry and guts while the Jew is viewed as a little boy who runs away — or worse, stays to turn the other cheek. Because he's unable to

defend himself, J.D.L. members learn karate, street fighting, and how to handle weapons. The Philly organization has formed what is probably the only Jewish rifle club in Pennsylvania. And, Novoseller himself has at present sixteen legally registered guns — ranging from hand guns to shot guns. He says, "Good guy images are not good in these times. It's a shame that people have to live under these (tough-guy) images but they are necessary for self preservation."

Novoseller is supported 100 percent by his congregation and that's all that's necessary for his continuing as a rabbi. He says, "Every Jewish organization has a stand and probably every Jew has an Opinion (on the League)." He feels his organization has the respect and acceptance of the middle class but not of the "country club class" whose rejection of J.D.L. stems from the fear of a loss of position. The League has been pretty much completely rejected by forces of organized Jewry most of whom have labelled its members "vigilantes" and other unflattering names. To counter the charge of vigilante Novoseller tells of people who, fearing for the lives in crime filled streets, turn to these organizations which are run on Jewish contributions and are told that theirs is not a Jewish problem. (They turn, too, to the police whom Novoseller says are weak. (There may be he feels good reasons but "they don't come to the aid of the citizens.") Before J.D.L. comes to the aid of someone asking for help (Jew or non-Jew) he is asked, "Have you called the police?"

Philly's chapter of the J.D.L. conducts patrols in radio cars at night in areas of the city such as Logan, Mount Airy, and North Philadelphia. (Continued on Page 6)

The Third Eye

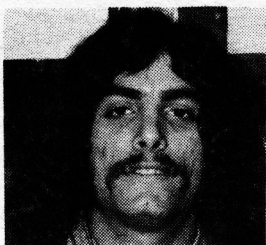
By Lora Marcolina & Gian Luiso, Photographer

"Is violence a necessary part of campus revolution?"



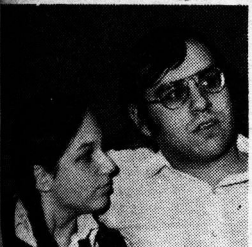
Lucy in the Sky

"... violence is only necessary if things can't be accomplished non violently."



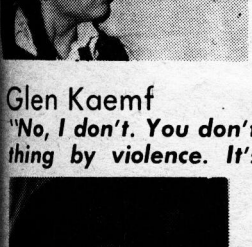
Victor Carp

"I can't condone violence in any form; it can only lead to complete chaos."



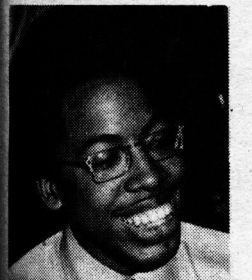
Steve Affrim and Robin Rothman

"In some cases when the administration doesn't listen it is necessary to bring attention to the issues by non-violent disobedience."



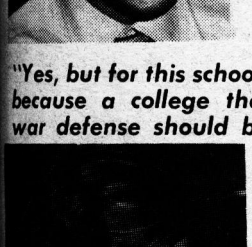
Glen Kaemf

"No, I don't. You don't accomplish anything by violence. It's better to beat 'them' fair."



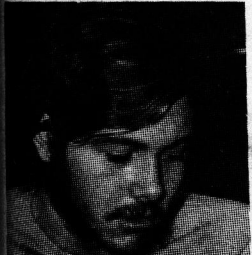
James Nelson

"Yes, I think if you can't change the structure ... and if you have a man that won't listen to you ... violence is needed to draw attention."



Gary Hirsch

"Yes, but for this school it doesn't matter because a college that participates in war defense should be destroyed anyway."



Al Gotto

"It is absolutely necessary given the situation present here in this institution, but not advisable."

PEACE RALLY

HUMBLE RETURN FROM THE ASHES

On Saturday October 31 The National Peace Coalition Rally was marked by some 1,000 demonstrators at Independence Mall. Its purpose was to "carry on" demands of total troop withdrawal from Viet Nam as well as from all foreign soil.

The masses gathered at J.F.K. Plaza and by noon they marched to the Mall via Market St. Heading the marchers were Viet Nam Veterans for Peace strutting in irreverent cadence and chanting, "Peace Now." Other groups comprising the march were: The Young Socialist Party, Gay Liberation Front, Moms and Dads for Peace, and the Women's Liberation Front.

Kate Millet, head activist of Women's Lib took part in the march. When asked by this reporter, how long the Lib had been active in Peace demonstrations she said, "ever since the Cambodian invasion." She went on to say the Women's Lib had made a lengthy analysis of the war situation before activating themselves in anti-war involvement.

The chanting marchers had poured into Independence Mall about 2:00 to hear a variety of guest speakers. A student from Kent State University, James Minera spoke to the crowds. Instead of recollecting that tragic day last May he made suggestions for future peace action. Minera recommended evasion from federal and telephone tax which contributes to the war effort. Because of the Kent

experience Minera stressed non-violence during all future peace rallies.

Another guest speaker familiar with U.S. violence was Mike White, Vet for Peace who during his tour of duty in Viet Nam lost a leg. White spoke of overall senselessness of the war. He stated his anger that more than half of the troops were not allowed to vote for the officials who had drafted them. White pleaded to the crowd, "it is our duty to get involved to stop the war." In pursuing the subject of the silent majority he also said, "Nixon's silent majority is not Middle America, but the 40,000 war dead."

Jay Wresler, organizer of the Philadelphia Peace Rally also spoke. He based the demonstration's purposes on the upcoming November 3 election. "Let it be known to the candidates that the Movement is still alive," Wresler said.

A round of folk songs were heard along with half-baked satirical war-songs by street theater group named THE HOT SHIT.

Although the day's activities were aimed at rekindling the flame which was sparked by previous Moratoriums, group enthusiasm at the Mall was lacking. And if Philadelphia's rally was representative of the Nation's present mood it seems future mobilization committees will first have to tackle the unconscious slumber setting in on the once outraged war protestors.



Photo Gian L.

EDITORIALS

This editorial column welcomes any letters or comment and will reprint them without censorship.

Spectaculars

Some schools have grand football games others dazzling basketball tournaments, we here at CCP have Strikes. Starting this semester, after the successful and famous students' strike of March '70, the faculty have been having monthly strikes. Previous to the grand events the two contenders vie for the sentiments of the audience (the students) and the citizenry of Philadelphia. Student union cheer-leaders hold rallies with bands and some really eloquent emotional dramatics to involve the audience. Many of the student cheer-leaders want the student spectators to participate, but have yet to succeed in convincing the students let alone the administration and faculty. The administration and faculty spend the time between strikes by sending teams to keep the strike issue alive. The next spectacular will take place on December first and is supposed to be the best one yet. Plus there will be sideline activities in a City Hall Court Room led by Judge Bradley.

Special to The Communicator MIDDLE STATE ASS. AT CCP

As previously announced in the Communicator (Sept. 8) CCP will collaborate with the Commission on Institutions of Higher Education of the Middle States Association in presenting the College as a "Case Study" of a developing urban comprehensive community college.

On November 24, as a preliminary to the case study, CCP will be visited by the presidents of three other community colleges in New York State, who will discuss the general rules and procedures that will be followed. The three presidents are Dr. Milton J. Bassin, New York City Community College, Brooklyn; Dr. Leroy V. Good, Monroe County Community College, Rochester; and Dr. James E. McVean, Jefferson Community College, Watertown.

A dozen teachers and administrators will visit our campus on March 21-24, 1971, to study and discuss our operation with us and among themselves.



large volumes of air to the stomach during respiration.

Aside from the explanation of the process and reassurance, the source I consulted recommends exhaling prior to swallowing any food or liquid. As well, you should eliminate whipped foods and carbonated beverages from your diet. He also suggests holding something between your teeth, like a pencil, which would make it difficult to swallow! Of course, if you are especially anxious you might consider seeking help for that.

I could find no reported cases of explosions resulting from not "firing at will" but cramps could result after a while.

QUESTION: I have an acutely embarrassing and nerve-racking problem. I have a very large vagina. It has been that way since my first sexual experience, but it seems to be getting larger. The more sexually aroused I am, the larger is my vagina.

My spouse seems rather concerned about my problem, although we enjoy our sex life tremendously. I am getting worried that eventually it will interfere with our enjoyment. I have heard that exercise may help — if so, what kind? Please help me. I try to laugh at my husband's humorous (he thinks) insinuations, but I am really worried.

ANSWER: Masters and Johnson in their scholarly opus "Human Sexual Response," published in 1966 by Little, Brown, comment at length upon the physiological responses of the sexual organs during excitement. Among their observations is the fact that the inner two thirds of the vagina expand tremendously during sexual excitement. This does not seem to occur in the outer one third of the vagina.

There are a variety of muscles in the vaginal wall and surrounding areas which are under voluntary control. Exercises are recommended for women with a relaxed vaginal opening as a variant of normal anatomy, or as a result of pregnancy and childbirth. These helpful exercises are not commonly used in this country. It may be because we have a heritage of secrecy surrounding sex.

Imagining that there is an object in her vagina, the woman tries to squeeze that object and pull her vagina upwards. The woman can tell when she is doing it correctly as it also results in a tightening and lifting of the rectum.

The contraction is held for a couple of seconds and then released. The sort of isometric exercise is repeated several times in a row. After a while a woman develops the ability to contract and release these muscles several times a day. When good control is established, rhythmic contracting can be alternated with contractions lasting for a minute or two. These exercises can be done in an inconspicuous fashion anytime you are sitting.

If you continue to have difficulty, a sharp gynecologist should be able to help you further.

QUESTION: During the past few years I have experienced a full feeling in my ears, nasal passages and throat when I exercise strenuously. It is difficult for me to hear what I am saying when this happens. No amount of expectorating helps though it feels as if I am plugged with mucus.

What is it? What can I do about it?

ANSWER: You are probably experiencing a blockage of your eustachian tubes. This tube connects the middle ear (the area behind the eardrum) with the pharynx (roughly translated to throat) and serves to keep the air pressure equalized on both sides of the eardrum. In some people the passage way is more winding than in others and it may become blocked off because of swelling of tissues. This can occur during periods of strenuous physical activity and rapid breathing. The blocked tube creates a sense of fullness throughout the area. The desire to expectorate is probably created by the sense of fullness and is very close to the solution. Try swallowing and yawning. This will pump air through the tubes and alleviate the fullness.

QUESTION: Can going bra-less hasten the time when breasts begin to sag? Or cause them to sag more?

ANSWER: Breasts have very little connective tissue and are dependent on underlying muscles to carry their weight. The organ itself is primarily fatty tissue and, incidentally, small breasts contain the same amount of milk producing glands as large breasts. It is considered inadvisable for women with large breasts to go around continually without bras, especially if engaging in physical activity, as stretching of the skin and weakening of supportive structures can occur. According to one source, horse-back riding can be particularly wicked.



MOVIES

FIVE EASY PIECES

MOVIE FOR THE THINKING PERSON

By ARTHUR SCHATZ

"Five Easy Pieces" tells the story of Bobby Dupea, (played by Jack Nicholson) a rootless loner, who leaves a comfortable life as a musician to explore the open road for new adventures and excitements. But Bobby finds the open road is filled with many detours.

Bobby is always looking for new experiences because none of his past ones have completely satisfied him. When something starts to go bad he runs away from it. Bobby looks all over for a purpose of life, but can't find one.

After Bobby quits the music field, he gets a job working an oil rig. He lives with a sweet stupid girl (Karen Black), who's filled with ignorance. Bobby meets a friend that works in the oil plant with him. He also is a dumb country hick. These two didn't fit in Bobby's picture because of their stupidity.

Nothing is enough or right for Bobby. Not the girl he meets with a big dimple in her chin, who he arouses in bed, nor the fiancée (Susan Anspach) of his brother who's much too high class, and dull for Bobby.

Jack Nicholson plays a great role as Bobby, a man in his middle thirties looking for freedom. He is running and moving. His best scene was the one with him talking to his paralyzed, muted father, as he tries to tell his father about his complicated self. Nicholson is a man who can't find love in anything or anybody. That sounds kind of scary. This picture should surely follow up his Oscar nomination from "Easy Rider".

"Five Easy Pieces" is directed by Bob Rafelson, who does a very good job. The only criticism I have on Rafelson is that he cut a couple of his scenes short. Rafelson's only previous film was "Head" starring the Monkees.

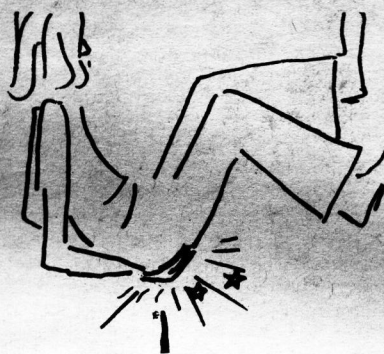
I liked "Five Easy Pieces" because I thought it had a very good theme and was carried off with excellent acting. It started off kind of slow, but that's because it was building into Nicholson's character.

If you're the type of person that always digs action and suspense in your movies, I don't think you'll especially care for "Five Easy Pieces" because it didn't have that much of either in it. But if you appreciate good acting and you're the thinking person, I think "Five Easy Pieces" will hit the bullseye.

Like A Sowing Leaf

Weaving a pattern on the wall
sudden blue blush spring on tall
hushed by wind swirling silently in
space,
with tears like a sowing leaf fall
surround her smiling face
still lie, quiet
there with expressions of peace
Weaving a pattern on the wall.

By Paul Gustav Spohn



WE'RE HURTIN'

For photos, cartoons and illustrations for use in these pages. We will pay \$2 for everything that is USED.



CENSORED
THOSE UNDER 21 NOT ADMITTED

HE AND SHE DO IT

By PAUL BLUNDIN

Unlike the usual skin flick, "He and She", the totally explicit sexual documentary now playing at the Palace Theatre on Market Street actually taught me something about sex. (Not that I'm above learning a lot.)

He and She does a good job pretending to be a detached, clinical, documentary exploration into the ways and means and whys of sex and sexual taboos and misinformation and a lot of other things. The obvious fact that this film is a money-making skin flick first and an educational tool second does not detract from the other facts that it "tastefully" portrays an attractive young couple enjoying healthy pleasure and reveling in sexual diversion. Very much on the plus side is the fact that a gentle, doctor-type voice calmly explains, in technical language, what they are doing and exactly why it is or is not pleasant and good to do what they are doing. All without the tint of the forbidden or "bad". I attribute this lack of dirtiness to the professional camera-work and the fact that healthy open sex, enjoyed freely cannot come across on film as anything except healthy, open, enjoyable, and free. Only in porno films, where two joyless creatures engage in selfish lust do I get the feeling of "hot" forbidden, lifeless, sex. "He and She" have such a happy attitude towards the whole thing that I would seriously take my children to see it. I would tell them, though, about the men in the audience or about the money the theatre manager is making.

I don't have to describe the activities. That would stunt your imagination. This is mostly a flat out filming of two kids doing "IT," everything leading up to "IT," and the many ways of doing "IT". The action stops at frequent enough intervals to show them living in other parts of their life together. Scenes of them selling the Los Angeles

Free Press, hitching the California Coast, and playing at an amusement park give light relief to the intercourse. Through these scenes, the "fuckers" become people you can sort-of-relate-to and this adds to the exciting eroticism of watching "real" people doing "IT". (Admittedly there is some appeal to eroticism but eroticism need not be dirty. Actually, in this film, there is a fine line between the two when you consider that it was designed to make money. If this film were distributed for free there would be no dirt. Right?)

A terrible unimaginative ending drives home to you that you are being offered just a sex film, after all. The camera gives you a full shot of their pulsing bodies and the aim is to film them coming. The producers cooked up a convenient "socially redeeming" reason for filming this otherwise unfilmable and unnecessary part. (Not that I personally didn't want to see it.) The promise made at the beginning of the film by that kindly doctor was that they would explore, in depth, the "sometimes bizarre" mental images that flash across your mind during this phase of sexual intercourse. Of course I was glued to the screen. This preface gave the producer license to portray any really "hot" sexual fantasies they wanted. You know the good stuff is really in your head. Well, the "deep sexual imagery" consisted of a father spanking a child, a mother spanking a little girl, a little girl licking an ice cream cone (get it), a titan rocket erupting from the earth (get it?) and a glorious pop of fireworks (get it?). All the while the two lovers approach and reach climax. Fireworks?

R.P.M.

By JIM TARENTINO

I knew R.P.M. was directed by Stanley Kramer. I knew that R.P.M. was "youth orientated" with campus "radical liberals" billy-club brandishing cops. But what I didn't know was why it was released to the area theaters without the usual center-city run. After seeing the film I know why.

R.P.M. is a campus confrontation(?) flick that your parents would be proud of! Sterile packaged with cliches and stereotypes, stereotypes? We have spineless intellectuals on the faculty, noble trustees, an unwashed (yes, unwashed, some of them don't even shave) ingrates for students. Oh yeah, there's Anthony Quinn who plays a liberal school president, who has Ann Margaret living with him. Enough? There's more, fans, the students are occupying a computer center, and they're presenting 12 demands—3 of them are non-negotiable. Far out folks. It's everything you wanted to know about campus confrontations, but were afraid to ask.

Who is Kramer trying to kid? As a director with a few competent films behind him, he has pitted his audience into an hour and forty-five minutes of sheer boredom and trivial portrayals. I must say that he had plenty of help though. Eric Segal's script was perfect for this film. One may conclude that students are a bunch of rhetoric rearing ego-trippers, and that the administrators have the rationality and tack of Andy Griffith. I've heard better dialogue in an Anacin commercial. Michael Hugo's camera work was mediocre, neither impressing nor original. Gary Lockwood (2001: Space Odyssey) portrays one of the Student Leaders. Personally I liked him better as a cold man. Ann Margaret tops it off. She'll be one of those actresses(?) that will be type casted in no matter what role she plays.

The most meritorious attribute of this "political beach movie" is that it carries an "R" rating. Which is good because it is an insult to anyone under 17's intelligence.

things to do

Here's some things for our illustrious student populace to enjoy this or next weekend or any other time they decide for something to do.

VILLANOVA FIELD HOUSE

Carlos Montoya

March 12, 1971

\$3.50-\$4.50-\$5.50

(Student Price: \$2.50)

Peter Nero and

The Philadelphia

Youth Orchestra

Joseph Primavera, Conductor

April 1, 1971

\$3.00-\$4.00-\$5.00

(Student Price: \$2.00)

C.C.P.

Hamlet—In the Auditorium

Nov. 11th at 11:15, 3:30, 7:15 p.m.

Lecture—Anthony J. Moffet, Jr.

Former Director of Pres. Nixon's

Office of Students and Youth.

Topic: What Now? What Next?

Nov. 19, 8:30 p.m., Auditorium

MUSIC

Traffic Nov. 25 At the Academy

of Music

Ten Years After Procal Harum,

Leon Russel

Concert, Nov. 14, at the Spectrum

THEATRE

"Poe"—At the Theatre Company.

Will play through November

"The Great White Hope"

At the Society Hill Playhouse

Starting Nov. 4th.

"LET THERE BE FRIGHT"

The Community College of Philadelphia was blessed by the presence of that "cool" ghoul Dr. Shock (Shocky Doc). He was invited here by our most famous radio station W.C.C.P., who took him on a tour of our school.

Shock, (who wouldn't divulge his real name) was a professional night club magician for 12 years before finally becoming president of the United Magicians Union in 1969.

When asked why he was here by a reporter for the Communicator, Shock said he was here to "register his monster", who is in the biology curriculum and will study blood sucking and throat slitting from the administration.

While sitting in the Revolving Door office Shock was asked his opinion of student demonstrations. He replied, "If they are for a cause and remain non-violent, why not."

He also denied the existence of Witchcraft and Vampirism, which he is supposed to stand for. After finding out that the "plastic vampire" didn't really believe in what he stood for, the students attending the interview elected him an honorary co-chairman of the Student Union.

After the interview, Shock slowly turned and "trucked" off into the distance.

IF

If I could have the understanding of life,
I would give my trust.

If I could have an understanding of people,
I would then come to know, and maybe even respect.

If I could know the meaning of war,
then maybe my questions would be answered.

If I could find the root of hate,
I would destroy it, if I could make just one person happy.

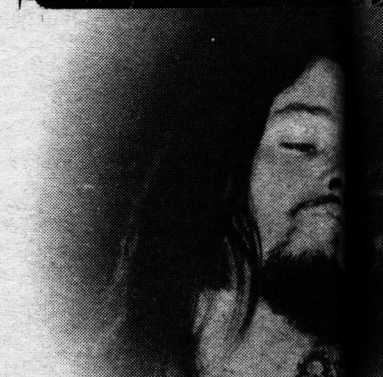
If I could find the seeds of joy,
I would spread them across the earth and make them grow.

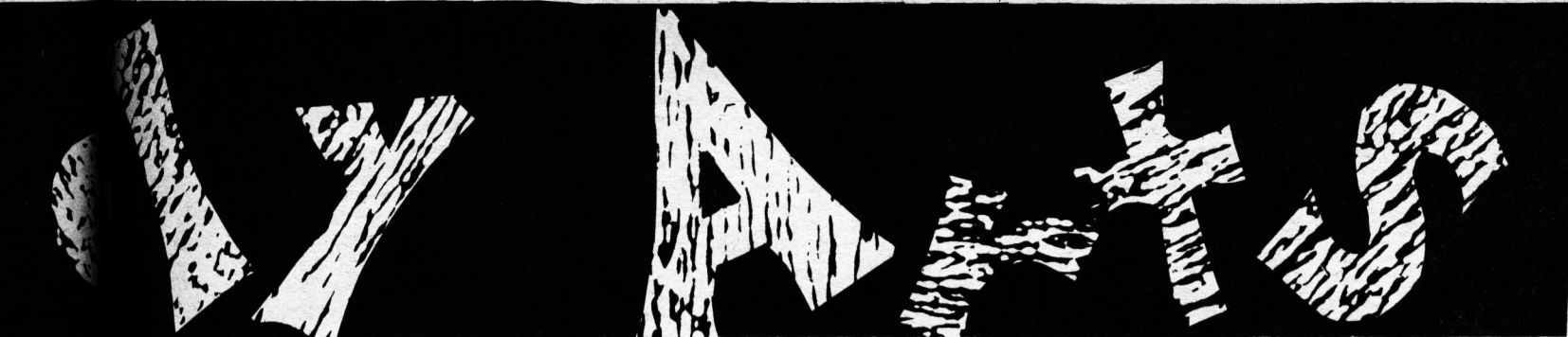
If I could find the innocence of children,
I would give it to all generations.

The only thing I could find right now is love,
And I have given myself.

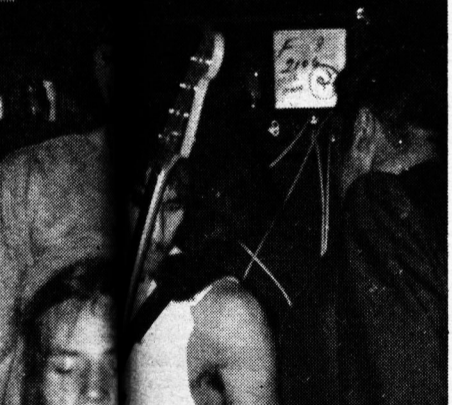
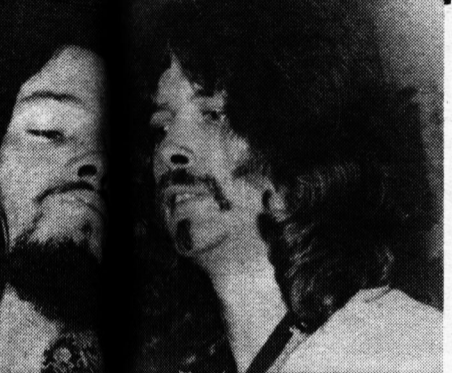
Ram

The fourth Quaker City Rock Festival, featuring Stewart and Small Faces, and Burdon and War.





ity Rock tested from top to bottom Rod Faces, Funk Railroad and Eric



RECORDS

Pete Brown Complex

Musicians at the top of their profession tend to be cliquish. In the face of incessant demands from fans, and out of respect for each other, they are becoming more and more complexes of groups of artists from various bands. The Quicksilver, Grateful Dead, Jefferson Airplane, Santana, C. S. N., or Y, San Francisco axis is a case in point. The Delaney and Bonnie, Leon Russell, Joe Cocker, Eric Clapton, Dave Mason crowd is another. However, one of the finest of these interconnected recording and writing pools is almost unknown in the United States. To choose one of the central figures as a tag for this discussion, we will call this the Pete Brown Complex.

First, Brown himself. His album is available in the English import section of Penn Records, and is called "Things May Come and Things May Go; But the Art School Dance Goes On Forever." Brown wrote most of Cream's lyrics, and all the lyrics on Jack Bruce's album, as well as individual tunes for Coliseum and others, but this is his first solo effort with a group of his (Piblokto). A hard rocking, soaring album, its vocals (by Brown) and mystifying lyrics (also by Brown) create at once a dynamism and an eerie musical counterpoint to an ex-cruciating excellent band. "High Flying Electric Bird" stands out on the first side, a trilling, wispy memory of a song that enmeshes you. The second side features several songs co-written with Chris Spedding, frequently Brown's collaborator.

"Elastic Rock" is in a different bag. A group of English studio musicians calling themselves Neucleus have combined to create a unique state of musical consciousness. Where Piblokto is a rock group with hushed overtones of jazz, Neucleus is a jazz group with a recurrent rock strain. Chris Spedding provides an electric guitar counterpart to the horns and rhythm section. They are determined to sacrifice no portion of their total musical experience to the expediency of a musical label. The result is at first difficult listening, somewhat reminiscent of Miles Davis in "Filles De Kilamajaro" or "In a Silent Way". For a group of young white studio musicians to pull off this alone would be noteworthy, but appearances are deceiving. Repeated stoned delving into the record reveals a wild and wholly original beauty, in a vein of jazz rock almost never minded before. Once the wonder of Ian Carr's shattering oboe solos has become tolerable, the first side is the most exciting piece of music in a long while, and sustains through the second. Notable is a Spedding composition called "Twisted Track", which like his co-compositions on "Piblokto", also appears in his (Spedding's) own album, "Mantlepiece".

Once more a studio group, "Mantlepiece" by The Battered Ornaments is by far the most successful album of the three. Tapping the same roots as "Piblokto" and Neucleus", it transcends all categories in describing it. The polyrhythms, unusual instrumentation and vocals, and cryptic, warm lyrics (Brown-Spedding) are matchless, while Brown's production and

(Continued on Page 6)



"New Morning"

The second coming

Of Bob Dylan

By ROBERT DOLEZAL

"New Morning" should end all rumors that Bob Dylan is dead. It is by far his best musical work since "Highway 61 Revisited".

With the exception of possibly three songs apiece, John Wesley, Harding, Nashville Skyline, and Self-Portrait were mediocre albums as far as Dylan's imagination and songwriting ability goes. I personally thought that his SELF PORTRAIT album would be his last, seeing the way he was withdrawing himself from the world so much.

But somewhere along the line there must have been a reemergence of creativity in Dylan because "New Morning" would hardly be called a mediocre album. These twelve songs are deeply inspired offerings, complete with perfect musical backing led by Al Kooper and Dylan himself. Another big improvement in the new album is Dylan's voice. In "Self-Portrait" and parts of "Nashville Skyline" Dylan sounded very uninvolved with what he was singing and almost like he was just simply reading the lines. With his earlier albums, Dylan created his own musical form to make room for expression and emotion which would be essential for the song. This is all back with "New Morning" and Dylan really seems to care about what he is doing and it shows.

The album begins with "If Not For You," which I'm sure is a personal tribute to his wife. It's one of the strongest cuts on the album, complete with Dylan's wailing harmonica.

"Day of the Locusts" is a song about his acceptance of an honorary degree which was given to himself and Mrs. Coretta King this past summer in a quite ceremonious affair. Dylan shows his love for the relaxed pace of country living with "Time Passes Slowly" which has the grace and easy flow of his earlier "Lay Lady Lay". "Winterlude" sounds like a leftover from the "Self-Portrait" album which doesn't quite make it. The musical backing sounds too much like, "Oh, My Darling Clementine".

Opening with a Hoagy Carmichael style piano hit by Al Kooper, "If Dogs Run Free" seems to be Dylan's message song on the album. An incredible background vocal gives the number some added charm. "Went to see the Gypsy" and "One More Weekend" is Dylan in his best down to earth style. "Went to see the Gypsy" being the better of the two. The title song "New Morning" and "The Man in Me" are the most impressive songs on the album and they'll both probably go right up there with the Dylan classics.

No, I don't think Dylan ever died. He was just on an extended vacation and now he is back.

"JESUS CHRIST, SUPERSTAR"

Rock historians will look back on 1970 as the year of the live album and the dead rock star. Musically it was a pretty stagnant year. "Let It Be" was a let it down, "Self Portrait", was self boring. I was beginning to think that rock had it's peak in 1969 and was on the way down (Jazz you know had it's peak, too). Most of the 70's music comprised of speed-freak guitar riffs and musical chaos which mirrored the times. Even the "super-groups(?)" seemingly starved for new material were releasing live LP's. However, there is one album worth noting or should I say worth salvaging.

"Jesus Christ, Superstar" achieves what "Tommy" and "Arthur" tried to do. A sophisticated blend of orchestration, electronics, and vocals which provide the listener with an hour and a half of an audio gourmet. The arranging secures that musical balance which permeates the LP, just enough strings, just enough percussion, and just artistic placement of the musical components that truly reflect the craftsmanship of the album.

I must admit, however, that there are some dry parts in the album, but maybe the bulk of the material spoiled me. About the material itself, the lyrics portray Christ as a human being more than that of a God. It centers about the events leading up to the crucifixion. Now some may say that the songs themselves are rock hymns. I don't. The lyrics leave me with the impression that Christ was human, there haven't been many hymns about human beings.

The cast are awesome in their magnitude, from Judas to Mary Magdalene, from Pilate to Caiaphas, matched with musical themes that fluctuate from melancholy to the jubilant, hate to love, and chaos to serenity. A rock opera in it's highest art form.

If you are into musical aesthetics, your quest may be ended. Give it a listen, don't just hear, but listen to it. Remember, there's always Led Zeplin.

JOHNNY WINTER

By Y.I.P. Free

Halloween weekend, the Electric Factory presented the amazing talents of Johnny Winter and his new band. For the audience, there were no "tricks" but, they were "treated" to one of the finest shows to hit the Factory so far this year.

The first group on was Tin House. And from a one-night's look at them, we would have to rate this group somewhere between bad and very poor.

With a little imagination on the part of the listener, you can detect some pretty decent songs, but the fact that they are only a three man group, leaves just too much for the imagination. If you can remember the ex-psychedelic vanguards of a few years ago, they were three men per group, which left us with plenty of fancy guitar work, but the music itself was just empty. This group comes along the same way except the guitar work is not a Clapton or Hendrix.

You would think that they would have been told somewhere along the line that three men groups just don't make it anymore. It's almost embarrassing to have to sit there and listen to this group. It's even more embarrassing that they're not embarrassed. Oh well, they're just doing their thing.

Seals and Crofts, the "B" group for the evening, played with very little surprises musically, since their latest album is pretty itself, but what was a very pleasant surprise is that their live show was pretty exciting.

Utilizing such instruments as an electric mandolin, folk guitar, and pretty decent bass guitar playing by the unknown trio, Bobby Lyjick. The peak of the show came when folk guitar was exchanged for violin for some "down on the farm music" which



BOOK REVIEW

THE SPOOK WHO SAT BY THE DOOR

By SAM GREENLEE

A highly informative book for and about Black Revolutionaries. This book truly exemplifies white America's refusal to accept Black people as intelligent, emotional beings. White America wants to believe so much that "colored people" are satisfied with their tokenism, and the "crumbs of life" she allows them to have, that she ignores their basic human instinct of self preservation.

Sam Greenlee writes of a "token nigger" who joins the C.I.A. wearing two faces. One face is docile and hard-working, the other is "Black", cunning and of a revolutionary person. He exploits America and turns the country inside out. The best resource for anything in Black communities is "the gang," "the spook" takes "the gang" and turns it into a revolutionary army.

This book may be taken as fiction, entertainment and subversive by some, but to Black revolutionary minds it is the "Bible".

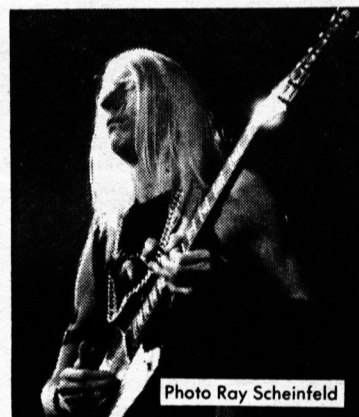


Photo Ray Scheinfeld

brought the people off their seats and organizing into little groups for square dancing.

Their music is nice and pleasant to hear, and the listener might find a similarity to Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young. They played Country, and Rhythm in Blues, that had beautiful harmony, sung by Seals and Crofts.

Seals and Crofts might go over better in a smaller club, but wherever they're at, Seals and Crofts should be considered a group that you must see.

As the star of the show now came on, we couldn't help but notice several gasps from a few of the onlookers in the audience. Johnny Winter is in the true sense of the word a Freak!!

Johnny Winter stands at about 6'4" and weighs about 90 pounds. Known as the White of White Bluesboys, he smothers the audience with a raspy blues voice, and music that leaves you feeling shaky by the end of the show.

Playing with his new band, Mr. Winter flowed back and forth, up and down, and around the stage, never seeming to stand still for one minute. Meanwhile, the group played the hard blues songs of Johnny Winter. The peak of the performance was a blues song lasting 25 minutes featuring the groups second lead guitar, Rick Derringer, who is a damned good lead, switching back and forth with Johnny Winter the entire evening. At the end of that song, he announced the ending of the set, but first some good ol' Rock and Roll, and kicked out the Jams with his Bread and Butter song, "Johnny B. Goode."

If not stoned when you walked in, Johnny Winter and his new band will really space you out by the time you leave.



QUIXOTE

In-and out of print

BOOKS

for Children and Scholars

105 S. 11th ST.



Photo By Ray Scheinfeld

The Hard-Hats - A Culture

By RICK MONTEMURO

Among any group which exists in the United States today, no matter whether it may be from the Left, the Right, or "The Silent Majority," there is a being which is far superior in ignorance to any or all established (or unestablished) groups today. This unintelligent mass of body waste is commonly known as "The Hardhat."

These are the people which our culture and economy is geared to produce. The Hardhats are a victim of a cultural brainwash which they fail to see. They evolved from a society which has produced people like them for hundreds of years. This is why the Hardhats and many others are not subject to change. They think that what they are doing is truly right

according to God (god)? and country. They have been so indoctrinated that they do not realize that the current progressive movements, are geared to helping the common working man, ie: Hardhats, and other people in the same economic bracket. The beliefs which they have been fed and programmed to believe, are now being labeled "Questionable" and "ridiculous" by younger people, who they so quickly label "hippy radicals."

Something must be drastically wrong with a society, where those who are most exploited, voluntarily form shock troops for the exploiters. The only question is, how long a politically unaware proliferate can continue to exist on lies before they awaken to their real enemy.

Right On

(Continued from Page 1)

were back on the job today, due to a court order. Judge Allen T. Bonnell issued the order when it was brought to his attention just that the Public Employees Strike Act, passed last week, clearly states that a cooling off period of 35 years is required before any negotiations are started. At the Faculty meeting this afternoon, Federation Co-ordinator John Howe was forced to resign his position to Dr. Henry Simon. Teachers claim that Simon is "The kind of radical liberal that will get the Union back on it's feet again."

CCP Collegians Get Weekly Radio Series

The Delaware Valley college community will have a weekly WUHY-FM (90.9) live, hour-long broadcast all its own, when "CAMPUS LINE" premieres, Friday, November 6, at 10 pm.

As the most recent addition to WUHY-FM's schedule stressing public participation in programming, "CAMPUS LINE" will be hosted and produced by Bob Stevens, program director of WCCP, the closed circuit outlet of Philadelphia's Community College. Done "by, with, and for" area students, the series will be a radio meeting place to discuss current collegiate events, ideas, problems, and solutions, as well as a showcase for musicians, film-makers, writers, or "celebrities just passing through." Since "CAMPUS LINE" will be aired 'live,' telephone lines will be open for Stevens to accept record requests and

HOUSE OF BONDAGE

By ERNEST COLE

A book so loaded with the maltreatment of the Black people in South Africa, it brings tears to your eyes. Racism in South Africa is bred into everyone, regardless if they like it or not. The degradation that is suffered by Blacks is captured in a host of pictures in the book. The author was only able to make the book by passing as "colored." Captured in film is the daily routine of those unfortunate enough to be born Black in South Africa. Racism tears down the family unit and enforces crime. Blacks are not even allowed to have their clothes cleaned in a cleaners with white peoples clothes. Health facilities are so poor that many die in line before ever reaching the hospital or the doctor. Patients must share beds and there are usually three or more children to each crib. Not to mention how many patients sleep and die on the floor. Educational facilities are so bad that by afternoon a teacher is so tired from trying to teach hundreds of students in a hot, stuffy room, that by the time the next shift arrives, she is ready to give up. There are no books, chairs, pencils, desks or paper. Students have to write on slates.

This book is true, bold and heartbreaking. It should be read by all concerned with the violation of human rights.

by Nadine Blackwell

Jewish Defense League

(Continued from Page 2)

"No illegal weapons" are carried on these patrols but Mark, head of these patrols says emphatically, "We reserve the right to do something if we're shot at!" Efforts are being made to conduct the patrols more widely and more often. (The number of nights they can patrol is presently limited because all J.D.L. members work voluntarily and for free and so are not always available due to other obligations. Some other limitations stem from short funds.) J.D.L. chapters are now operating in area colleges. One of these is right here at Community.

Recently the Philly branch became involved with Muhammed Kenyatta who recently became rather well known here for his desecration of a Presbytery in Swarthmore. When Kenyatta made plans to visit a main line synagogue for a second time (the first visit was when he came to tell of his plans) the J.D.L. reacted with a letter to the press and various synagogues which contained laws which explained the way to get rid of him legally and which also contained the threat that if "we know that Kenyatta is in your synagogue we will remove him" and "if we find out after he has already left your synagogue that you did not call the police or that you did not throw him out, then the Jewish Defense League will wage a concerted demonstration against those synagogue officials responsible." Kenyatta did not show.

While this reporter was present a window was deliberately broken in Novoseller's home. Being skeptical that the breaking was not staged this reporter asked her driver if he had seen anything happen. He had seen four boys running from the scene seconds after the window was smashed. Howard, who puts out the branch's newspaper, and, was present at the interview ran out minutes after the incident to quiz neighborhood boys on the incident. He carried a night stick with him. Novoseller, meanwhile, had phoned the police. A wagon arrived within ten minutes. The cop in it promised to make a report and to make a point of keeping an eye on the place now that he knew of the rabbi's presence in the neighborhood.

Novoseller said that it was his first incidence of trouble since J.D.L. had been set up.

The League has met with accusations of racism. Novoseller related the story of a visit from a neighbor two years ago. The neighbor, a black man, said that he was a representative of the rabbi's other black neighbors who felt that since the previously predominantly white Jewish neighborhood had become predominantly black Novoseller should move from the home his family had lived in for nearly forty years. The rabbi refused. Soon after the start of J.D.L. the neighbor returned, again saying that he represented the rest of Novoseller's neighbors. This time he had come to say that the Coordinator of the organization that was rumored to be patrolling the

Up Against the Wall

(Continued from Page 2)

frisked, brutalized or otherwise illegally harrassed, contact the organization at NE 4-5927. If your friends have been clubbed, illegally detained, or victims of any other form of illegal harrassment have them contact them. You might be the witness that kicks Rizzo out of office. If you've been lucky and haven't been harrassed by police join C.O.P.P.A.R. and be a police observer. The more observers they have on the streets the more careful police have to be.

On November 2, at 10:00 A.M., the receivership hearing reconvened at Federal Courthouse, 9th and Chestnut. We have to show solidarity in the courtroom. Let's flood the court with witnesses and drown Rizzo in a sea of affidavits. Brutality is real in this city and the police will not act in a legal and responsible manner unless they are forced onto it. Every day of the hearing Judge Fullam must be shown that Philadelphians are tired of being clubbed and want Rizzo out now.

Editor's Note: Ideas expressed in this article were exclusively ideas expressed by the Coalition of Organizations for Philadelphia Police Accountability and Responsibility.

streets in tanks loaded with machine guns was certainly welcome to stay. The story is a sad one because it seems to bear out Novoseller's claim that a "tough" image is needed in order to survive in Philadelphia today. Novoseller does not believe, though, that it shows a need for racism. He is adamant about the fact that while the League may seem to invite a racist element in the population it does not welcome a person of this type and has in fact recently thrown two such members out of the organization.

The Jewish Defense League operates from headquarters at 5341 Berks Street in the Wynnfield section of Philadelphia and League members can be reached by calling TR 7-9426.

PETE BROWN

(Continued from Page 5)

engineering are elegant. This is the only one of the three albums released in America, (the British imports can be obtained at Penn), and there isn't a dull moment on it. I would recommend you to purchase it as one of the few worthwhile new efforts of 1970. If you dig it, get the others. But keep an eye on a group of musicians who have exerted their influence quietly on both sides of the Atlantic without the least hype.

THE VANISHING INTELLECTUAL

By ANTHONY FORCINO

Fortunately the social revolution against the professional mediocre, intellectual, and the acceptance of being one's pleasant and humble energetic self, has apparently something to do with the vanishing intellectual. Not that the resulting individuals are intellectually inadequate, but there is the realization of the fact that true intellectual perspectiveness cannot be obtained unless an open and non-biased mind is the catalyst of such a perspectiveness.

However, the once common, eversharp egghead is disappearing from our American shores. For years, these eccentric, one way thought-patterned individuals had forced their opinions on the already mind poisoned people, who were dumb enough to listen to them. Such opinions had also a great deal to do with the psychological behavior of the American people.

The objectiveness of the young people of America, who have created an atmosphere of freedom of choice and listening to one's conscience has greatly discouraged these intellectuals. The time for a change of thought has come and this new trend of thinking which is for the betterment of things will eventually win over.

PEACE

C.C.P.

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THE NEXT THRILL PACKED EPISODE OF THE C.C.P. SKI CLUB WILL OCCUR AT:

RM. 517

TUES., NOV. 10, 1970

11:15

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HAVURAT ALIYA - FELLOWSHIP FOR ALIYA

Young Adults Interested In Going To Israel Meeting at

MAKON

the Jewish Coffee House
2039 RITTENHOUSE SQUARE

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 11, at 8:00 P.M.

TOPIC:

The Nature and Structure of Education in Israel

GUEST:

Esther Peer, formerly of Education Department of Kibbutz Movement

FOR MORE INFORMATION CONTACT

DEBBIE BOLNO, PI 2-7129

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Presents

ANTHONY J. MOFFETT, JR.

(Toby Moffett)

FORMER DIRECTOR OF PRESIDENT NIXON'S OFFICE OF STUDENTS AND YOUTH

Toby Moffett started Syracuse University in 1962. He studied in Florence, Italy in 1964 and 1965 and then returned to Syracuse where he graduated in 1966 with a Bachelor of Arts Degree. Then he went to Boston College Law School for one year. He then transferred to the political science department of Boston College where he has received a Masters in Urban Affairs. While getting his Masters at Boston College, he taught as a substitute teacher in the Junior High and High School levels in Boston. He came to Washington in June of 1968 working for Harold Howe, the Acting Commissioner of Education under the Johnson Administration. His primary duties and interest were working with the inter-city youth groups. After the change of administrations, President Nixon set up the Office of Students and Youth, and Toby Moffett assumed leadership of this office. He worked in this capacity from September 1969 until he resigned in May of this year. Since that time he has appeared on nationwide television and radio.

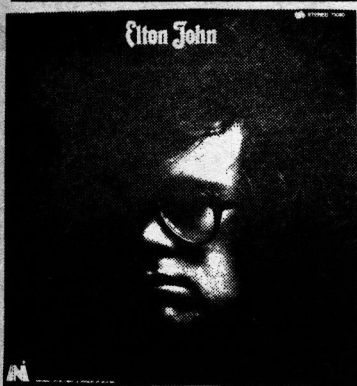
Lecture Topic

"WHAT NOW?—WHAT NEXT?"

10 SOUTH 11th STREET—ANNEX AUDITORIUM

NOVEMBER 19, 1970 8:30 P.M.

ADMISSION FREE



The Greatest Discovery

By PAUL GUSTAV SPOHN

While sitting in the office contemplating the lipid of my left hand, a friendly editor came to my side and said, "Holy Moses, I have been removed." And so begins my next article with mad haste to listen to a 33 1/3 RPM record spurt out the sayings of a new recording artist, Elton John.

Upon opening the plastic wrapper of somewhat crumpled reign there was a picture of a turfed face, silent in the dark, contemplating whatever and returning some sort of saneness to it all.

Song one, side one, gives you **Your Song** with heavy orchestration and fine modulating tones. But as if he quite can't stop, Elton turns again with another heavy tune full of symphony with **I Need You To Turn To**. With lines like, "You're not a ship to carry my life, You are nailed to my love in many lonely nights," and you will soon be nailed to the songs as he sings along.

Take Me To The Pilot does a good turn to change the mood. No **Shoestrings On Louise** continues the trend to be followed up by the side one finale with words that touch the being of the soul and lay down the line of the writer of the lyrics, Bernie Taupin.

Side two hits with a familiarity of Sgt. Peppers song **When I'm Sixty-four** with even a title similar **Sixty Years On**. Second song socks you with **Holy Moses**. I have been removed as an opener to **Border Song**, a rollicking soul kick. **The Greatest Discovery** as the article is titled, forms a sweetly sad song of a child about to have a brother in his family. Which reminds me that here Elton John has now placed himself in the brotherhood of new song writers and he comes on refreshingly. **The Cage** is one in itself with such phrases as this:

"But I'm damned when I really care there
For the cellar's the room in your lives
Where you lace yourself with bad Whiskey
And close the cage doors on your life.

Very close closing time and I'm left on hands and knees, searching all the corners for what is left to please. **The king must die** hangs one up slow. But on the whole, if it ever can be said, the lipid turned up on the good side and so did this album.

THE JEWISH STUDENT UNION IS NOW UNDER WAY

Our first guest speaker will be Joseph I. Yanich, regional director of the American Jewish Congress, who will speak on Soviet Jews and show pictures of Jewish life under the Red Star of Russia. **ROOM 714 TUESDAY AT 11:15**

Marcuse • THE BLACK EXPERIENCE • Jones • Baldwin • Black Panther Party • Cleaver • Rap Brown • ECOLOGY • Whole Earth Catalog • Rachel Carson • Environmental Handbook • Ralph Nader • Bucky Fuller • COMMUNITY • Organic Farming • Homestead •

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TV'S ALL APART YEAR

By KEVIN J. MALLON

It's finally happened! TV has moved in on the youth market with flying tie-dyed colors. Sure there were the TV youth of yesteryear like, "the Beaver" and Ricky and Davy Nelson, but they were the youth that was.

This year television companies have got it "all together." Where there once was stereotyped malt freaks and car freaks on the tube there are today's freak freaks. Each channel has to offer its own individual "with it" teen character. NBC favors the hard-core revolutionary, who each week comes over to the other side just before blowing up the Pentagon. Sad-eyed young waifs caught up in the drug scene because of their hypocritical society, looks like CBS's pick of the year. On the other hand, ABC presents semi-hip fatherless groups of children who make it big in the pop, bubble gum world of show biz.

At the other end of the spectrum, however, television has its caring young generation who take up the torch for change within the system. For instance there are: **THE YOUNG LAWYERS** and **THE YOUNG INTERNS**. But stop and think: how many young doctors and lawyers do you know? It must be that these broadcasting companies think age 32 is mighty young. But do you?

After viewing only a handful of these so called youth oriented dramas one finds these programs have nothing topical or fresh to say. They're the same old reshaped type dramas of the early sixties disguised by male characters wearing shaggy dyneel wigs along with catchy rock theme music.

Probably the most appalling aspect in regard to these shows is that TV writers have "over stepped" the use of their magical wand which enables them to solve any problem within 30 to 60 minutes.

How can any professional-based group of film makers set out to undertake the break down of a drug addict's or revolutionary's mode of living within the conventional half hour or hour time slot, and hope to treat the subject honestly and realistically? The short amount of time given for Ricky Nelson to get a date for the prom was more than sufficient on the tube. But, when "TV land" attempts to reconstruct the onslaught of a total social upheaval, they better take their time, if serious drama is intended.

The only goal commercial television will achieve by diving into this fountain of youth mirage is to distort and confuse the problems facing America's youths of today.

Important Dates:

Monday, November 16 — Final date for change of curriculum, Spring Semester, 1971. Final date for applications for financial aid, Spring Semester, 1971.

Friday, November 20 — Final date to drop courses without penalty, Fall Semester, 1970.

Thursday-Friday, November 26-27 — Thanksgiving Holiday.



Photo Gian Luso

"THE BEST WOMEN ARE THIN AND RICH"

By CHRIS GRADLE

So are the best cigarettes. Nine year old children don't usually smoke, but they do watch TV. What they see shapes their attitude and ultimately determines the nature of their personal experiences.

Imagine a nine year old girl who is a little chubby, watching television. This girl's favorite subjects in school might be science and math. She might be thinking of becoming a doctor or a scientist. How can TV affect her?

After seeing the man behind the sunglasses in the Silva Thins commercial, she will be brainwashed into thinking that she must be thin and rich. If she drinks Pepsi, she will be assured of being watched, because the girls that girl watchers watch drink Pepsi. Dentyne gum will make her the freshest mouth in town. That of course is a must!!

Commercials about detergents and other cleansing solutions make women look really dumb and petty. The Arid commercial, where five or six matronly looking women are trying to say Aluminum Chlorhydrate, is a real putdown. Not only does it make women look dumb, but they look perfectly happy. Those scientific things are not necessary for women to know or worry about. They should worry about whether their wash is

whiter than white or whether their dishes are crystal clear. It's very important for your mother-in-law to like your coffee and that your husband's boss to see you at your best.

In these commercials women are shown to be involved in such creative projects as scrubbing and waxing the floor so it looks new, cleaning the oven, and preparing meals like "poached oysters."

The make-up commercials keep telling her you should look a certain way. "My women wear make-up" ... Other companys tell her she will be able to wear this stuff and her boyfriend will never know. She will be able to deceive him and then Catch Him. Oh what fun!!!

This kind of exploitation is what Women's Liberation is all about. Young girls should be encouraged to be scientists, architects, doctors,

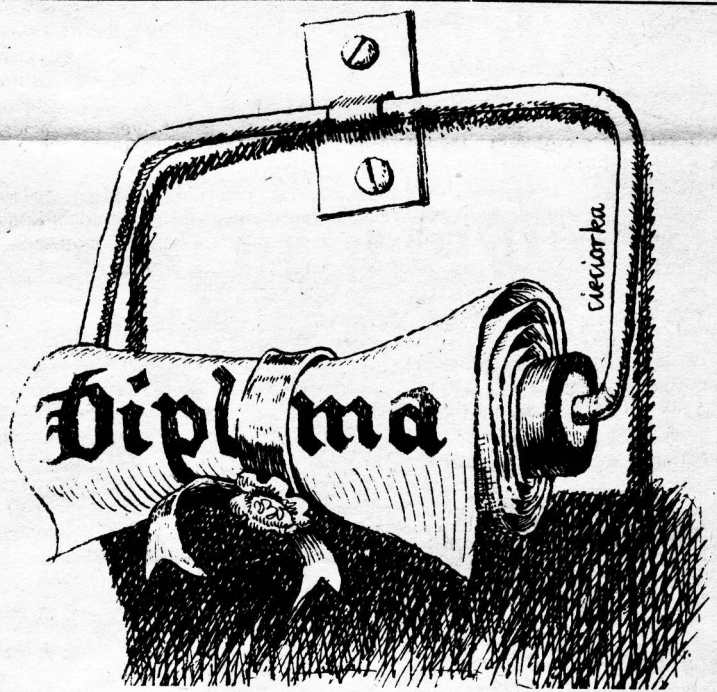
lawyers, anything but just housewives or sexy swingers.

There was recently an encouraging sign. A top official at CBS, Jack Schneider, circulated a memo about the women's liberation movement. It says in part:

"Television must show a new image of a woman as a doer, as an educated serious-minded individual person, not just a kitchen slave or a single swinger. Acceptance of advertising hostile to women's dignity denigrates and causes the existent ridicule."

"It has been suggested that the television industry become as sensitive about women in program content and advertising as they are concerning blacks ... one thing is certain: the movement is definite and it is not going to go away."

Some males are finally listening and understanding. Very encouraging! What about ABC and NBC??

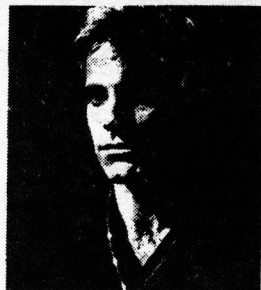


Shakespeare's Hamlet

STARRING

Maximilian Schell

Produced by Hans Gutschalk; directed and adapted by Franz Peter Wirth; photography by Karl Feussner, Hermann Gruber, Rudolf Jakob and Boris Gariup; music by Rolf Uebel. With Maximilian Schell (Hamlet), Dieter Kirchlechner (Laertes), Karl Michael Vogler (Horatio), Hans Conrads (King), Wanda Rata (Queen), Dunja Maras (Ophelia), Franz Schatzgeitlin (Polonius). Produced in Germany in English.



Academy Award winner Maximilian Schell brilliantly portrays the noble and tragic Prince of Elsinore in this stunning film. Schell interprets him as a young man of iron will, quick decision and calculated action, with profound concern for the virtue of his family and the integrity of his country. Described by Shakespearean authority Philip Burton as "One of the truly great portrayals."

Wednesday, November 11 at 11:15 AM, 3:30 PM and 7:15 PM in the ANNEX AUDITORIUM.

PHOTOGRAPHERS

WHO ARE WILLING TO WORK ARE DESPERATELY NEEDED

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Basic Stanislavski exercises such as relaxation, concentration, improvisation, emotional memory recall, affective memory recall, and sense memory will be taught along with advanced scene study. Jin Little has worked in New York under Frank Corsaro, Stella Adler and Lee Strasberg at the Actors Studio.

Classes will be held at the theatre
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ON SATURDAYS

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6⁷⁵
His and Hers
Rooms
Yes, girls wear
boy's bells

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Navy Blue Denim & Striped Bells \$5.50

Navy Pea Coats-14-20	\$14.50
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Corduroy Bush Coats-34-46	\$14.75
Campus 3/4 All Weather	\$14.50
Corduroy Cycle Jackets	\$22.50
Wet Look Cycle Jackets	\$24.50
Buckskin Jackets	\$35.00
Suede & Leather Vests	\$16.75

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M - 10.9 T - 10.6
T - 10.6 F - 10.9
W - 10.9 SAT - 9.6



Look Out Wall Street

COMMUNITY FLASHES

By JEFF HURVITZ

With the return of such names as Buffalo Bob Smith and Jerry Blavat, and the delightful fantasy or non-fantasy of Halloween, one's vision suddenly becomes affixed to the simplicity of earlier times in life. It is a beautiful escape from the sickening realities of "now".

An interesting escape of our own has been developed here at C.C.P. The YOGA CLUB, now meeting Thursday mornings at 10 o'clock, affords one an opportunity at "getting off" on the very air which you breathe. It's harmless and extremely rewarding. Why not try it some time? Come into the Annex and annex a very valuable facet of life.

It seems the STUDENT ACTIVITIES OFFICE was very "up in arms" at the manner in which I made mention to them in the last issue. I would like to say that perhaps I was a bit too critical. The office puts out a very good effort daily and they certainly do more than an adequate job. However, I'm sure perfection is the ultimate goal of any such organization. There is no doubt that a few more interesting lectures would bring them close to such perfection.

I would like to stress the importance of student turnout at various functions set up by this office. On November 19, for example, Toby Moffett, advisor on student and youth activities under President Nixon, will conduct a lecture in the Auditorium of the Annex. Support of this will greatly enhance the chances of having such activities in the future.

POSITION CHANGES:

HENRY W. JONES, former V.P. of the Atlantic Richfield Company, has been elected CHAIRMAN of the Board of Trustees here at C.C.P. He succeeds Laird H. Simons Jr. who retired on October 31. MAURICE B. FAGAN, Executive Director of the Fellowship Commission, was chosen a VICE-

CHAIRMAN of the Board of Trustees. Mrs. JANE S. FREEDMAN was reelected SECRETARY of the Board.

JUST FOR OLD TIMES:

BUFFALO BOB SMITH brought a bit of nostalgia with him when he recently appeared at the Factory. Smith, now 52, was the head figure of the Howdy Doody television show which began in 1947 and continued for thirteen years. He currently resides in Ft. Lauderdale, Florida.

AIRWAVE HAPPENINGS:

ROSCOE, popular underground D.J. on New York's WNEW-FM is now heard nightly from eight until ten o'clock on WDAS-FM (105.3). The station, incidentally, has drastically increased its receiving power. FOCUS, heard afternoons from one until five o'clock on the University of Pennsylvania's WXP (88.9 F.M.) presents a very fine folk-oriented session. The non-commercial station was formerly a springboard for such radio notables as MICHAEL CUSCUNA, and MICHAEL TIERSON, now host of WMMR's Marconi Experiment. Cuscuna, by the way, is now doing his gig in New York. JERRY BLAVAT has returned to local radio after a movie bit on the West Coast. His oldie dominated show is heard nightly from six until nine o'clock, and Saturday afternoons from two until five on WCAM (1310 AM). The last two hours Friday's and the entire show Saturdays are recommended for oldie freaks. WCAU-FM (98.5) now has an exclusive oldie format, daily.

A SURPRISE STATEMENT:

RANDY NEWMAN, after appearing recently at the Main Point, made a rather noteworthy statement in regard to Philadelphia audiences. Newman stated: "Philadelphia audiences have been really hip, much brighter than in L.A. or New York." I wonder if we've finally arrived.

UPCOMING EVENTS:

The RESISTANCE will stage a series of November Dinners to be held every Monday evening at 6 P.M. The location will be ST. MARY'S CHURCH, 39th and Locust Sts.

Tonight, "BLACK DRAFT RESISTERS: DOES ANYONE CARE?" will be the topic. WALTER

COLLINS, organizer for the Southern Conference Educational Fund, will be a guest speaker. . . . Next Monday, November 16, the topic will be "LIFE IN NORTH VIETNAM." Guest speaker will be TONY AVIRGAN, who recently returned from a trip to the area. . . . On November 23, "FROM THE VINEYARDS TO THE LETTUCE FIELDS - STRUGGLES OF THE FARM WORKERS" will be discussed. The orator that evening will be ALLEN MUIRHEAD, organizer of the United Farm Worker's lettuce boycott.

REMINDER: On November 17 there will be mass demonstrations at the United Nations Building. Put an end to genocide by the U.S., Blacks, Puerto Ricans, and Vietnamese, will be included in the demands. . . . For additional information on all Resistance activities, call WA 2-7902. Shalom (peace)!

The Morning August

Gray eyes of looking passing with words
whelling down the leaf-fallen path
The morning august with wips
words phrasing by,
foaming at the mouth with too
looking toward
the unseeing eyes noted
on all the knowing lies with lakes
salt tears
fill the open pen, script on naked page
while folding hands say the pray
conceal the
ash of the fire,
filling the mouths of hungry
with burning hidden words of
compassion, when
compassion doesn't feed, for the
healing
as
compassion doesn't, doesn't plow
fields
reap the crops, fill the bruised
with love
bleeding
telling of tomorrow.
the morning august
passes with a tinted smile.
By PAUL GUSTAV SPOHN